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High Ho to the Demise of Drak Gromwell



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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"In a world where monarchs of valedictorian scholars rule through the simplicity or ignorance of humanistic enlightenment thus as a social construct created by the epoch of belligerence and savagery once known as Emoria's Epoch of Belligerence and Savagery; one can only fathom what has truly become of the times. We once resided in an era of Ni'wrad where only the strongest could reign and freely dispose of those thought to be unworthy. Though man's greatest tools, irrational purge and sacrilege we rose together as equals! Remember, there was a time before scholarly thugs and a social class which empower only a few of the mass! So as I stand near victory within the bed chamber of Drak Gromwell whispering to you, you now offer yourselves to my cause as a crusader to retract the The War on Drak's Siege to Morality by his blood! I slash thee though center of his adam's apple and pull my blade down to his core to commence the start of the revitalization to our country and to Emoria!"

And thus was the beginning of the world's third alteration of power and decent into chaos. The stone of the walls were stained with fresh blood, and a mutilation of various bodies and blood stained armor shrouded the dyed floor. Not one man could identify whatever was left Gromwell from the heap of chivalry that had come to assist him.

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Chapter 2 by Hollandia

It was the city guard, wearing their traditional tunics, brass helmets, and boots which were so elaborately studded and braced with iron as to be comical. They'd simply forced their way inside, as was their wont.

Their captain tilted his eyes down, taking in the wreck that was once a human form, the gore that sprayed the walls.

"Sir, we're here to place you under arrest."

"Ahahaha! Already the leaden cognition of the bankrupt Weltanshauung..."

"Stop that, sir. We're arresting you on charges of grand syllable abuse. You do not have to say anything - we'd really, really prefer it if you chose not to say anything - but anything you do say may be taken down and used in evidence against you."

"You authoritarian boot-boys will never curtail the flow of unvarnished truth I bring to this benighted world!"

"Yes, I was afraid you'd say that."

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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